



THERE
MAY
be
OTHERS
LIKE
HER,
but
THEY'RE
NOT
IN
TOWN.

WORDS BY
CHAS HORWITZ.

MUSIC BY
FREDK V. BOWERS.

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SUPPLEMENT TO
ST LOUIS SUNDAY POST DISPATCH.
FEBRUARY 17, 1901.

There May be Others Like Her, but They're Not in Town.

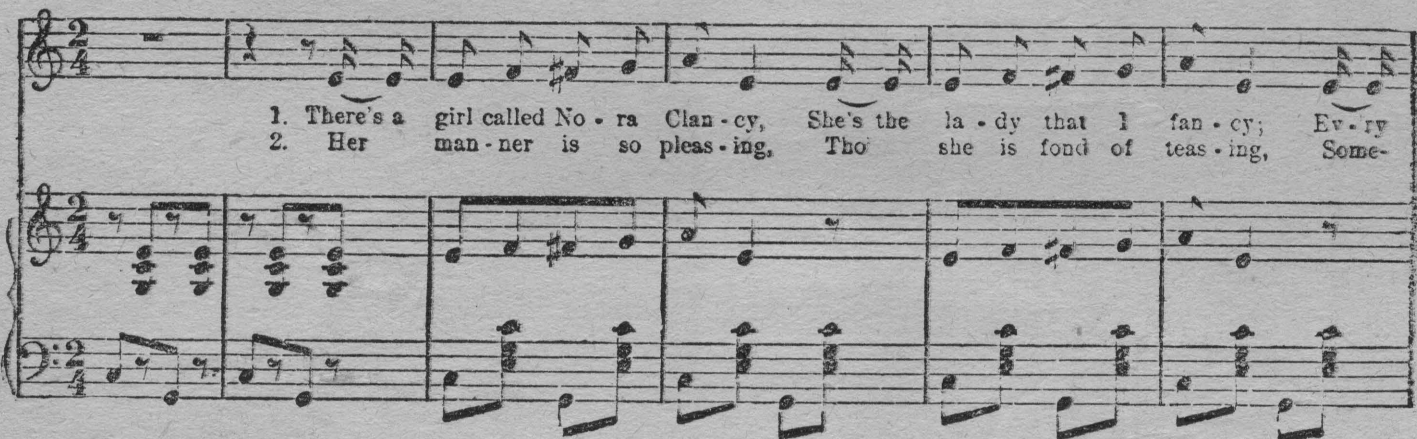
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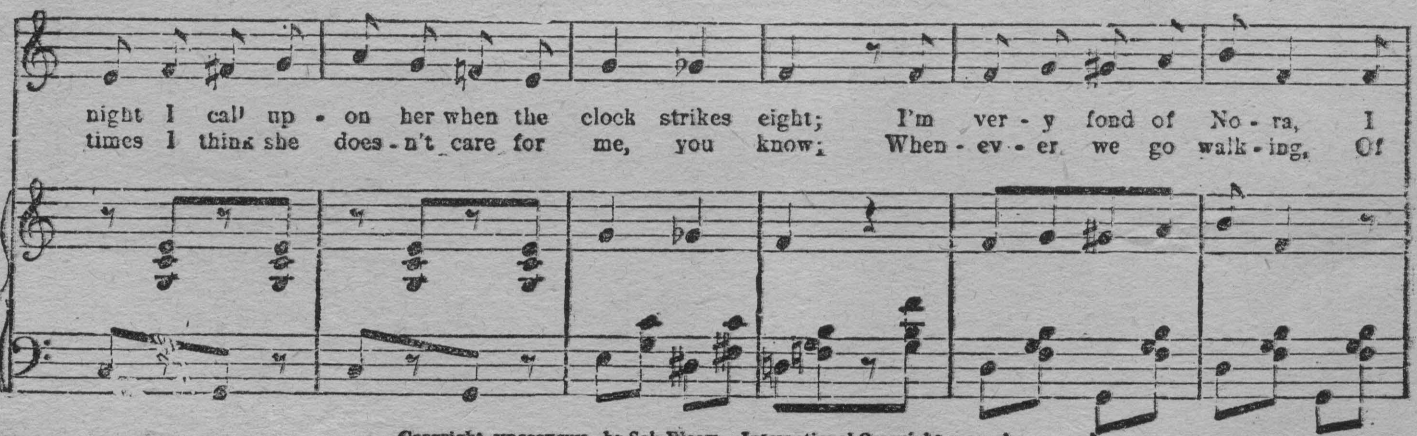
INTRO.



1. There's a girl called No - ra Clan - cy, She's the la - dy that I fan - cy; Ev - ry
2. Her man - ner is so pleas - ing, Tho' she is fond of teas - ing, Some -



night I call up - on her when the clock strikes eight; I'm ver - y fond of No - ra, I
times I think she does - n't care for me, you know; When - ev - er we go walk - ing, Of



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must say I a - dore her, And I hope that in the fu - ture she will be my mate. I
 'love I'm al - ways talk - ing, I ask if I'm the on - ly one who is her beau My

know that oth - ers fan - cy Sweet lit - tle No - ra Clan - cy, And I'm sure you could not
 mon - ey I am sa - ving, But al - ways I'm be ha - ving, Be - cause I think she

blame them, if you saw her face; She smiles so ver - y sweet - ly Would
 loves me in her own sweet way; Next year sweet No - ra Clan - cy Will

Rit.

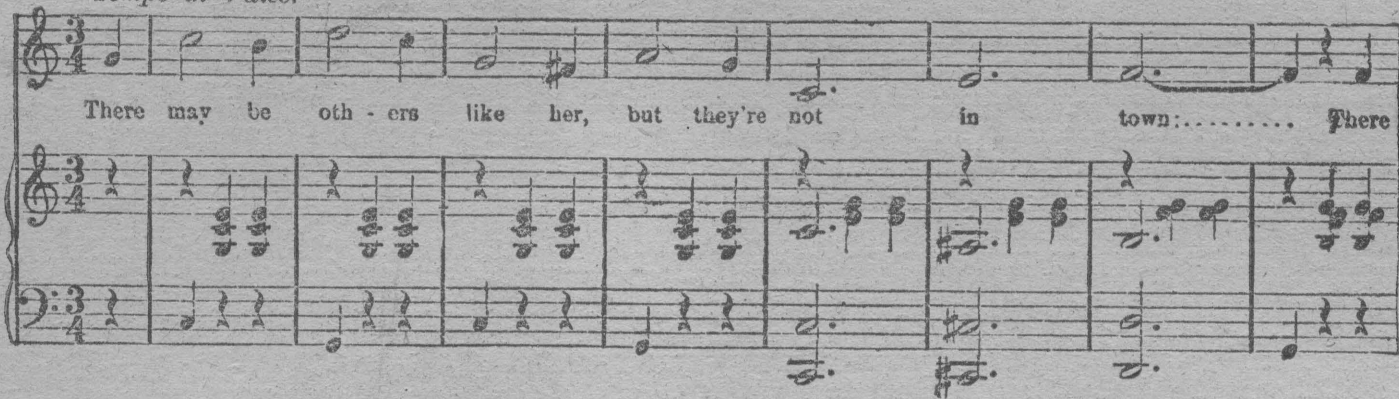
cap - ture you com - plete - ly; There's not a la - dy in the land with half her grace.
 change her name. I fan - cy; I hope you all will cel - e - brate our wed - ding day.

Rit.

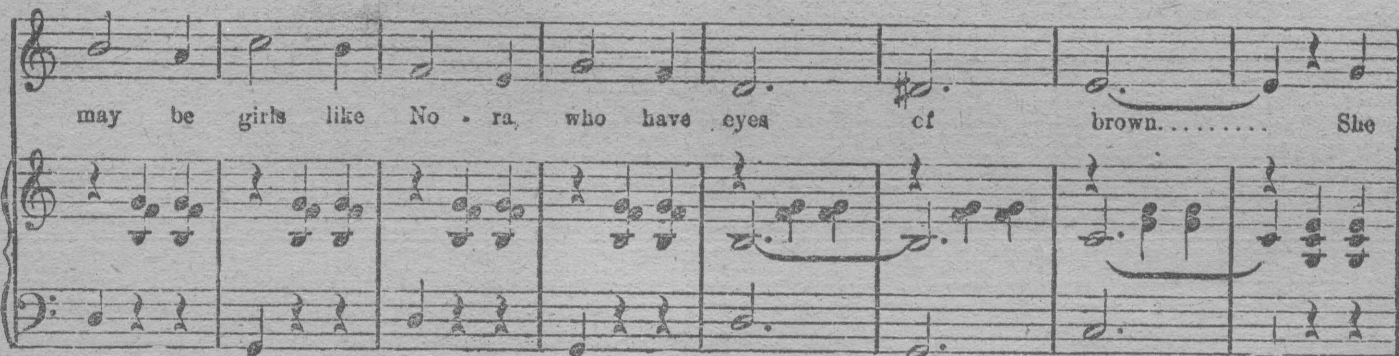
REFRAIN.

Tempo di Valse.

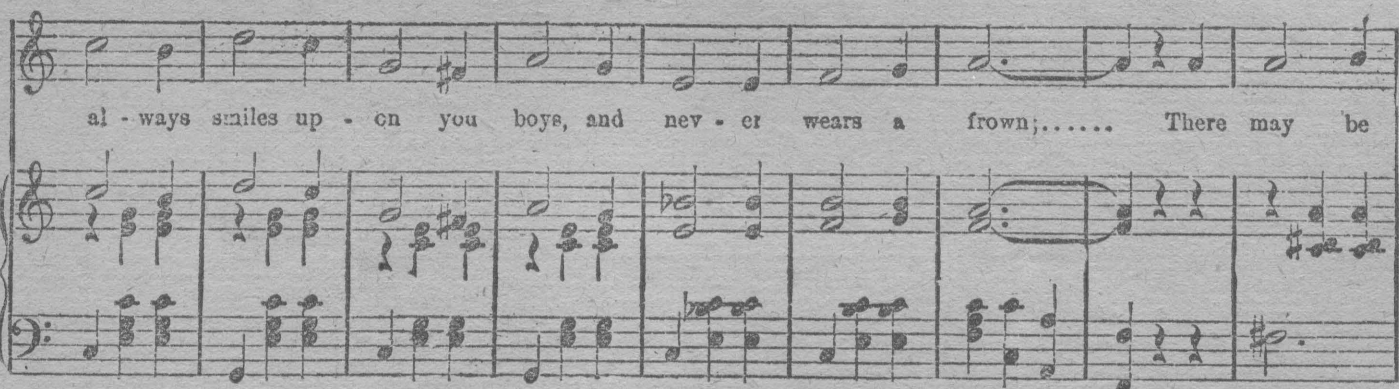
There may be oth - ers like her, but they're not in town:..... There



may be girls like No - ra, who have eyes of brown:..... She



al - ways smiles up - on you boys, and nev - er wears a frown;..... There may be



oth - ers like her, but they're not in town:..... town:.....

